

Body Shifters

TRI

<Due to the nature of the writing, it is not advisable for anyone under the age of consent in their area to be reading this document. It contains sexual innuendos, sexual content, and things of a sexual nature. It will have graphic representations of these in the written word. By continuing you understand I am not to be blamed for anything that you may be offended by taken aback by or generally not liking. You have been warned, but if you're into this kind of thing, I'm glad that you've taken the time to actually finish reading this paragraph >

Chapter 2

Michael softly groans, his head pounding, the lights far too bright even with closed eyes and his throat feels like he tried to eat raw cotton. He slowly opens his eyes, seeing a large pitcher of water. "Oh at least that is good." He reaches over and nearly falls out of the bed. He slowly lifts his head. "Well that's not good." Looking over to the call nurse button, he reaches over and presses it. A chipper female voice comes over the intercom, "Hello Mr Ruiz, do you need help with something?"

He nods a moment before remembering she can't hear him. "Sorry yeah, I think something happened with the pain killers, I just woke up with a hang over from hell, and I don't seem to be able to move without losing my balance." The voice suddenly changes her tone to one of concern, "Oh I see, I'll be right over with the doctor on call." A few minutes later a nurse opens the door to Dr. Ashley Cassiel.

Dr. Cassiel, her light brown hair, softly bounces as she walks in with her white coat, with her knee length black skirt, and dark gray blouse that might be just a tad too tight for her chest. Her legs clad in a black patterned stockings, her feet in a pearl colored high heels. Her warm brown eyes look over Michael a moment before leaning over him to take his hands as she looks at his skin. "Hmmm, well from what I can see, you are a bit dehydrated. But here try to stand for me."

Michael blinks as he slowly moves his legs to slide off the bed, both the doctor and nurse gasp a second before blushing. This makes him look down only to find that he wasn't wearing his gown. "Oh shit sorry..." he tries to slip back under the covers and Dr. Cassiel shakes her head. "It's ok, just unexpected, " as she smiles sheepishly while sneaking peeks at his waist. He nods, attempting to leave the bed again, this time he's able to stand but a few seconds later his balance falters and he begins to fall to the floor.

Dr. Cassiel for being so well endowed moves faster than he can blink, her arms wrapping around his waist and back, holding him firmly. "Whoa there, Michael. Ok that's good enough for me to get an IV started for you." She looks to side at the nurse, "Please bring over a few liter bags of saline, I'll prep him." The nurse nods, quickly leaving the room, to fetch the requested items.

“Well at least it's good to know that you find me attractive, Michael, but I'm going to have to set you down on the bed now,” Dr. Cassiel's warm humor filled tone making Michael blush. His member seeming to be enjoying her pressed fully against him. “Ah sorry Doctor, I didn't mean too...” She lays him down on the bed with surprising strength, given that he was a good six inches taller, and a number of pounds heavier than her. She smirks at him as she pulls the blanket up to give him a bit of modesty.

“Oh Michael it's no problem, I'm used to the male anatomy, though you seem to be a fine specimen in that way.” She playfully teases him, which makes him look away and blushing harder. Dr. Cassiel gently takes his arm as she pulls the rolling cabinet toward them, smirking at him the entire time. She sits with her thigh pressed against his as she preps his arm for the IV. “Thank you doctor... I mean for helping with before.”

She nods as she feels around for a vein she can use, “You're not good with the flirting thing are you? This will pinch.” He nods and grimaces as she inserts the needle. “No, I'm just lucky that Jessica found my bad attempts at it good enough for her.” The doctor nods as she starts to tape down the tubes so they don't come out at a bad time. “She's lucky as well, I don't know many men that seem as caring as you.”

Michael looks over at the pitcher, “Um may I have a glass?” She nods with a slight smile still playing on her lips. “So doesn't that ever get tired?” as she glances at the tent the blanket it making. She then offers the glass to him as he takes it and begins to gulp it down to avoid the question. Dr. Cassiel refills the glass as he finishes it. “You're avoiding the question.” He sighs and shrugs, “I really don't know, I've been feeling off since what happened at the mountain top.” Again he downs the glass of water in a few moments.

Dr. Cassiel nods while filling the glass yet again. She holds out her hand for his, Michael offers his free hand as he gulps the water down. Pressing her fingers to his wrist, she takes his pulse while watching her watch. After a minute of her counting she nods, as she leans over him again to run her fingers on his face. She looks into his eyes, smiling, “Just checking for any other issues that a quick touch would reveal.” The doctor takes the empty glass and sets it down next to the pitcher.

“So what happened just before you went to sleep?” Michael frowns as he looks up at the ceiling, “I remember talking to Dr. Kasdeya, about the stem cells... then I remember a vivid dream... but really can't remember much about all of that.” He looks left to right trying to remember anything else. “Something about the stem cells affecting me differently, but it's like it's slipping from my memory.” He grimaces and shakes his head, “Sorry, Dr. Cassiel. That's all I have.”

The doctor nods, listening intently to him, “Ok, she did let us know that she was going to take samples, but she might of given you something that might have had side effects. Given that you don't seem to remember her leaving ether we'll leave it be for now. But we will contact her and ask for what she did give you in case it has interactions.” She smiles at him warmly and turns just enough to face the tent again. “So it seems that it's still not gone down.”

Michael blushes as he looks away, “Sorry doc.” She shakes her head just a bit. “No no,

I'm not upset. I just think it's not fair is all... I think I should..." as she is about to finish that statement the nurse walks in with a few IV bags in her hands. "Sorry to interrupt Dr. Cassiel, but here are the IV bags you asked for." The doctor freezes up a moment and blushes while nodding to the nurse. "Thank you Nurse Cherry, I'll hook them up, could you look in on Miss Moyra? I'm worried about the medications that might have been used were similar to what Mr. Ruiz here had."

The nurse blinks at her, looking at Michael then the doctor. A slow smile comes to her lips. "Um sure Dr. Cassiel, I'll double check everything and bring up her chart for you in... a few minutes?" Michael blinks as he tilts his head at the nurse, "Nurse Cherry?" The nurse's smile widens as she bounces on her heels. "Yes sir!" She gives a small salute, with a playful wink. "I've been told I taste as good as the pie!" Dr. Cassiel face palms, sighing heavily, "Thank you nurse, that will be all." The young man blinks a few times for his part trying to understand if this was a joke.

A moment later the nurse giggles while walking out, closing the door behind her. Michael looks at Dr. Cassiel, "Um should I ask what that was about?" She looks up at him and gives him a sheepish grin. "Ah, everyone could hear... what happened in Miss Moyra's room a bit ago. So you've been tagged as someone that might be willing to try a few play sessions of doctor." Michael suddenly looks away again and coughs lightly, "I'm... really not. Jessica... talked me into it."

The doctor nods slowly at him, "Oh, I see but I still feel bad about what happened a moment ago. So in fairness..." she steps off the bed a moment while he's looking away. "Would you mind looking this way a moment?" He turns his head, only to be greeted with a view of the very exposed Dr. Cassiel's body. Her tan colored minimizer bra pushed up over her breasts seemed to do a very good job of hiding the flesh she didn't want to expose as each of her hills were bigger than his hand span.

Her nipples now hard, slowly darken from her lightly tan skin to a deep pink blush that makes them stand out. The skirt hiked over her hips to expose her shaven mons as her tangas style underwear had been pulled to her knees. Her hips were just as wide as her breast giving her a very close hourglass figure once she came out of the clothing. "So now we're even, right, Michael?" He opens his mouth then shuts it just as quickly, after a moment he finally drags his eyes away from the soft silky looking skin.

He tilts his head away, "If that is an offer, with the greatest regret I have to decline." She steps toward him, taking his hand and laying it against her crotch. Dr. Cassiel murmurs, "I got to feel you as well you know." He bows his head, his hand trembling trying his hardest not to yell, shout or scream at her. His face goes blotchy, as he slowly pulls his hand away. "No, doctor, the answer is still no." She looks amazed at him, she steps back readjusting her clothes. "I... I see. I'm sorry that you feel that way. I really just want to help with your erection. It's bad for it to not have gone down."

Michael turns at her and yells at the top of his voice. "I don't care! I am to be married to Jessica soon and I WILL NOT CHEAT ON HER!" The impact of his voice his like rock thrown into a window, she looks shattered and slumps to the ground, tears flowing from her eyes as

she looks at him. She bows her head, her voice quiet on the level of pin dropping. "I'm sorry, Michael, I didn't mean for that. I apologize, if you'd like I'll move your bed into Jessica's room so that way you two can work it out, alright?"

He starts to get ready to yell at her again at the apology, but deflates the moment she says Jessica's name. Michael looks at the ground, "I'm sorry the other doctor said my hormones were out of wack because of the cells... I didn't mean to make you cry." He clenches his jaw, and takes a deep breath. "I'm angry because I want to fuck you hard, and I should only be looking at Jessica. Not that excuses your behavior ether, but please, take me to Jessica."

Dr. Cassiel nods, seemingly cowed until he states his emotions. She opens her mouth, and takes a deep breath as well. "It was unprofessional of me, but thank you for saying such." She smiles sheepishly at him again, while moving to the side of his bed to start unlocking the wheels. She nods to him as she locks up the side rails, before looking at the IV. "I'm going to have to touch you to hook up the IV bags, if that it ok with you." He nods to her request, and offers his arm.

She quickly puts the connection together, hooking not just one, but three bags of saline into the lines. "Um just in case you need them," Dr. Cassiel nods to the pitcher of nearly empty water. "You seem to be absorbing water rather quickly." He looks to her as he suddenly winces in pain his hand suddenly going to his temples. "Ah, shit, there it is again." She looks worriedly at him as she quickly presses a hand to have him lay back. "How many times has that happened so far Michael?"

He shakes his head a bit and looks the doctor, her face worried and concerned, as opposed the look she gave him a short moment ago. Something in him relaxes, and he suddenly feels drowsy, "Twice I think, once just after Jessica and I had sex, and just now." Dr. Cassiel nods, "Alright, but if gets worse or happens one more time, I'm going to confine you to your room until the rest of your tests come back."

Michael frowns at her and sighs, "Alright." He closes his eyes, and breaths deeply, noticing the faint aroma of baked cinnamon. "You smell that doc?" She turns a beet red color, and bites her lips. "Yeah, that's me." He looks up at her with eyebrows raised, but with a sleepy look on his face. His eyes slowly move from one side to the other before his face reflects the realization. "Oh... Ooooh."

Dr. Cassiel, nods, "Sorry I got very worked up, it's been awhile for me." He shakes his head softly, "Nah it'ss ok doc... you're very sexshe... if I was shingle... mosht definitely would of fucked... you..." as he suddenly falls asleep. Dr. Cassiel smiles with a warm look in her eyes and nods at the sleeping man. "Well given Jessica's likely fate, I won't have to wait long to take you up on that. But I do feel for your loss."

She wheels him over to Jessica's room, nodding to the young woman on the bed. "I had to sedate him for a bit. Seems your doctor did something with his medications that I will have to try and fix. But he seems to calm down when I mention you. So if he gets unruly when he wakes up, let me know." The red haired siren nods slowly, "I heard his shouting, sorry if he seems out of it doctor, he's not taking it well."

Dr. Cassiel nods, looking at him as she gently pulls up his blanket. Jessica watches the doctor a moment, as she makes sure Michael is comfortable. "Hmmm, You want him don't you?" Dr. Cassiel freezes, and then looks at Jessica, the moment she looks into Jessica's eyes, she realizes the mistake she was about to make. "Yeah, I do, he is oblivious to why women would want him, but cares for you so much."

Jessica smiles at the doctor nodding, "Good, he's going to need people like you that care. He's not stable you know, it's going to break him." Jessica's hand reaches over and brushes his messy hair from his eyes, he flinches reflexively in his sleep murmuring, "Jess ... comfy..." Her tears suddenly streaming down the sides of her face. "God, I'm so afraid, not dying, but leaving him. I just found him, I wanted to be there when we got old and gray."

The bed bound woman looks up at the doctor, "Can you take care of him please? Rocky will make sure he's physically protected. And Vasilisa will make sure he's medically sound. But you seem to care, not like in a medical sense. But of a personal sense, his heart. It's..." She leans over and kisses Michael's forehead. "He's not strong enough to survive me alone." Dr. Cassiel blinks and shakes her head not understanding what was being asked.

"I don't think he'll let me, Miss Moyra. He gets upset with any woman that isn't you even trying to get close to him that way. Even the other doctor seemed to have trouble keeping him calm without invoking you." Dr. Cassiel walks over to Jessica and puts a hand on her shoulder. "Perhaps you can talk to him, maybe even relieve him?" as she motions to the slowly rising member of Michael. "Maybe that will help him calm down, while your doing that, I'll track down your primary doctor and get her to talk about what's going on with you two."

Jessica nods, a smile appearing on her lips. "Yeah that cock is still mine for awhile, best make use of it while I can. Thanks Dr. Cassiel, but I mean it, I will outright buy you out to become his personal aide." The doctor blinks at that, "Money isn't what I do this for." Jessica laughs, "Yeah, Shifters just want men's cum?" Dr. Cassiel takes a step back and looks shocked. "Oh please, Doctor, I can tell your one of them just like nearly everyone that is on staff is one."

She motions toward the doctor, "You're figures kind of give you away, only reason he's not noticed is because of me, and my pending death. What do you think will happen once I'm gone? He's going want to leave, he'll feel like he's betraying me any other way. I've seen a number of your kind at this point. Why do you think I got these?" As she gently gropes herself, and a small moan comes out. "I was worried that a shifter would get to him, if I wasn't careful."

Dr. Cassiel blinks, "I... oh... that's..." she nods to Jessica's words. "So you're offering me him then? Why not Dr. Kasdeya?" Jessica smirks and shakes her head, "She's trying to solve something that I don't think she quite understands. She thinks love can be mathed out. She looks at him like he's a puzzle box to be opened. Most shifters do, but you really don't. I mean you lust for him, but perhaps your mothers developed more empathy then others. But you've not fucked him, and you look like you care. And I think I might be able to cement that, but you need to agree."

The doctor blinks and goes quiet a moment. "It's true my ancestors seemed to want to help others more, but that would also mean leaving this place which has been home for so

long for my family.” She looks at Jessica a moment. “May I think about this offer for a bit, I want to check something first, take maybe half an hour?” Jessica smiles as she nods, “I’ll give you until after we’re married doctor, if I don’t find someone by then I make sure Rocky is there for him.”

Dr. Cassiel bows her head, “Very well. I’ll start right away, and get back to you soon with my answer.” She leaves the room quickly, knowing it might take a bit to get what she wanted. She rushes down the hall toward the elevators, slamming the button as she stops. “Oh come on...” As she is just about to break for the stairs, the door chimes open and she pushes the button for the administration level.

She flies down the hall, careful not to move so fast that any normal human would question her movement. She squeaks to a halt in front of the guard security monitoring room, opening the door to a shifter, rubbing her self to a few feeds of people having sex in the hospital. The jet black haired shifter with olive skin but high tone voice turns and shakes her head. “Leave a girl in peace, it’s my turn to watch!”

The doctor rolls her eyes, “I’m not your replacement, Jan. I need to see the footage from the rooms ten twenty and ten nineteen. For medical reasons, I think a shifter did something she wasn’t supposed to them in the last few hours.” Jan the guard blinks, quickly moving to the side punching in a few keystrokes, “Jesus, who’s that stupid to mess with our money floor?” Dr. Cassiel shakes her head, “An outsider who’s starting to upset me, she’s risking lives for her pet project.”

Jan nods and finishes typing in the codes, she points to the pair of monitors as she starts scrubbing through the footage. The doctor squints as as the time starts to fly by in each of the empty rooms, suddenly people are there and moving rapidly. “Come on, what happened there...” The guard shakes her head. “Calm down, I’m going as quick as the system will let me.” Dr. Cassiel nods and continues to watch the time flick by, “Oh there on that one, mark that clip.” The guard nods, timing the segment out on a usb drive.

Dr. Cassiel then watches the other room and nods. “Ok mark that room there. That should be all I need.” Jan then frowns and looks at Dr. Cassiel, “All that is them fucking, that isn’t a medical reason.” The doctor frowns and looks at Jan, “Yes it is, and you’ll copy those files over right now, or so help me I will go to the privacy lawyer and let her know you’ve installed cameras and mics in every room.”

Jan balks and sighs, “Should of never told anyone about this,” pouting as she copies all the files down to the drive and the moment it’s done she hands it off to the doctor. “You’re not going to say anything right?” Dr. Cassiel shakes her head, “No, in fact who do you think let me know that you do this?” As she smirks and takes the drive walking out the room to her office down the hall to review the video. “Now to find out what that so called doctor did.”

Meanwhile, Jessica watches over Michael as he slowly wakes up, he blinks his eyes open moving around for his glasses and frowns putting his hand in front of his face and extending it as far as he could, bumping into Jessica’s shoulder. She smiles at him, “Hey sleepy head, something the matter?” He focuses on her and looks around the room. “I just realized I don’t

need my glasses, Jess." Michael sits up slowly looking at his arm, "Right IV was installed."

She nods, "Do you remember why?" he looks at her, "Yeah woke up a bit ago with the worst feeling of hangover, Dr. Cassiel said it was dehydration. Gave me the IV's to make sure it didn't happen again." Jessica nods, "Good remember anything else?" He tilts his head abit, "I am remember rejecting her advances, didn't want to cheat on you." The dark redheaded woman laughs softly, "Oh I heard that part, scared me a bit love."

Michael frowns and looks down, "Sorry Jessica, I didn't me..." an elegantly nailed fingertip shushes him. "Michael, you can fuck anyone until we get married, then I expect you to keep your vows ok?" He reels his head back, "Jessica I..." She puts a second finger on the first, "Michael I mean it," as she playfully glares at him. He opens his mouth to say something, and she puts her two fingers into his mouth and pushes his tongue down.

He blinks as he looks at her, then down at her hand and back up to her with his eyebrows raised, "Ok to fuck women before vows, after vows, no. Nod if you understand." Jessica narrows her eyes at him, leaning over him slowly. Michael nods, and licks her fingers with a muted laugh. She shakes her head with a smile, "Hmmm, perhaps you can use that tongue to other uses?"

Jessica pulls her fingers out of his mouth slowly, brushing his lips to wet them. She then takes her fingers, her eyes lock on to his, and slowly licks her finger tips. Her smile becomes nearly fanatical, as she sucks her fingers with a loud sound. She then takes a hand to his neck to slowly pull him to her, stopping just short of her lips touching his. "I see that you like when I give you this look, how bad does that thick long cock of your want it?" He is completely lost in her bright green eyes.

Michael swallows a few times before rasping out, "From you... until we can't." She nods with her lips pushing out just that last bit of space to give him a teasing kiss. "Good, because I'm going to tease you just enough, edge you along until one single touch. Just taking your cock against my breasts and lips makes you dump everything you've got on to my face and tits. But first, I want you to taste me again."

Jessica's hand on his neck slowly pushes his face lower. He doesn't waste the opportunity though, his tongue lashing out quickly as his head is guided. Leaving a wet licked trail on her skin everywhere she moves him. Once she hesitates in moving him at her collar bone, he dips his head forward, sucking hard on the spot. She mewls at him her hips reflexively thrusting toward him. He finally rolls over on the sheets, pressing her legs open so her toned thighs squeeze his midsection as he settles against her.

He does his best to keep his weight off of her, but she begins to push him further down so his mouth is hovering just above her rock hard tip. Even his breath causes her to shiver in excitement from nerves that have seeming increased their sensitivity and potency. His eyes look up to hers, reflecting the carnality she has for him. He does the one thing that will push her to new heights, he teases around her nipple. His tongue slips out again, but this time he draws a slow spiral outward, being careful not to brush against ether of them, as a hand comes up to mirror his movements.

Michael tries to adjust himself but unable to find a good footing finally gives up and presses his waist into her crotch. Jessica's mouth lets out a low moan of pleasure as her body is rubbed briefly. Her hips now finding something to press against, begin to ever so slowly knead her groin against him. He does his best to continue while his love's body shows it's enjoyment, her hands go to his shoulders. She grips firmly letting him know he's on the right track, his tongue finally getting to her valley of cleavage.

"Heh not yet Jessica, if your going to do that to me, I'm going to do it back," he again flashes that predatory look of sensuality as he slowly starts spiraling up her other breast with his tongue, with his other hand now mirroring the movements. He again stops just short of touching any part of her nipple or areola, letting the warmth of his breath and skin so close to her tips she can practically feel the touch already.

Michael leans back a moment before licking both his index fingers, he then softly gropes each of her breasts, wet fingers just a hair a way from rubbing her nipples. He looks up at her leaning up a bit, "I think you can get them even harder can't you Jessica, look how close they are, just aching to be touched, just a bit more, and they can feel those very wet fingers of mine." He locks her eyes on to his a moment before he moves back down just enough to cause her to see both his face and each of her tips in the same view. "Do it Jessica Moyra, do it for the master of your desires."

Jessica's body picks up it's pace as he begins the long tease of her body. Unknown to him, all of her breast tissue had become far more pleasurable for touch. She wasn't even sure if she could put her clit in the same kind of pleasure category anymore. She was continuing to orgasm nearly ever other press of her hips. But she could feel something even harder, and mind melting pleasurable on the way. Her eyes lock on to his as she sees the motion he makes. Her voice catches in her throat as he demands her change.

She moans softly as she shifts around trying to appease her need for touch. Jessica starts panting hard, a flush starts at her cheeks and moves quickly to her breasts, it continues downward. She whimpers softly, she tries to plead but she can only simply moan. Her body knowing she just needs to be touched for that sweet orgasmic release. Michael's eyebrow raise as she twist and turns under his body.

Jessica's breasts start to tremble under Michael's touch, his fingers sinking in deeper as her flesh slowly but surely fills out. Her nipples and areola however don't seem to want to take the slow approach, popping out hard against his waiting fingertips. The tips even darken to a dark rose tone, while starting to thicken and puff out, covering now a third of each of her breasts. Her groan is loud but sounds unfulfilled, her legs wrap around him, pressing her crotch hard against him.

Her pleading sounds start taking a deeper needy tone. Her nipples finally stopping their growth as her breast settle in size, matching her own head. But they puff out yet again the skin becoming taut as small white pearls of moisture start appearing at first from her tips, then her breasts stopping the filling out as she moans, finally managing words. "Micahel! PLEASE SUCK! THEY HURT!" Even as she does so, the tempo of the milk starts picking up.

Jessica's nipples start to drip in front of Michael's eyes, then they begin to leak as if they were a drain to some milk filled sink, small streams starting to flow from the main duct on each nipple. He nods and quickly moves to cover one of her areola with his mouth, sucking in the whole thing, his hand quickly moving to help relieve the other by squeezing the milk out. Her body convulses as she finally reaches the plateau she had been built up for, and now it had come.

Her body's flood gates now open with a force of a tsunami, her pussy flooding and soaking the sheets. Her breasts now begin to squirt large amount of milk out the pinky tip sized nipples which release both to open air as Michael's hand massages one of her now massive breasts. The other however is covered in his mouth, and he has to rapidly swallow each time her breast spurts another mouth full of her milk. Even Jessica's mouth begins to salivate to the point where her dribble, trickles out the corner of her mouth. She looks down at Michael, her voice not able to speak.

Jess' eyes tell a different story, she wanted him so badly, needed him so much that her body had obeyed him. Something broke yet again, her mind so consumed with the pleasure it was rewiring itself to find a suitable compensation to give to her love, her life... her master. She needed more yes, but she needed him to give it to her, she screamed in a primal tone, guttural even. She tried to get her body to calm down but it wouldn't obey her, and it reminded her by making her eyes lock onto his cock.

Michael watches as he sees the look start to change in Jessica's eyes again. The color changes to a neon green, it shouldn't be possible but he could tell her eyes would in fact glow in the dark. Then he sees past the surface level change, and something in him flat out said, "You're completely mine." He blinks as he feels the milk run down his throat, the stuff that helps life grow and it hits him in the places Jessica wanted it to. He looks down as he sees his member, slowly get to the point of full erection, and then just like Jessica's breasts did a moment ago, grow past it.

He sits up fully, so the cock that now sits between his legs has a place to go. Jessica for her part goes completely still. He doesn't get much longer, her command wasn't for length. But he thickens, his crown first a modest one and half fingers, pushes wider. He grunts as he starts feeling more in his cock. The warm heat coming from Jessica's body, the soft breeze of the air conditioning, the warm wet breath she seems to be breathing on him. His thickness stops around two and a half fingers. And Jessica can't even stop herself from suddenly sitting up and putting the tip into her mouth.

She looks up at him as she does so, her lips sealing off the tip as she starts sucking hard while licking it all over. Michael grunts and sees the massive blood stain on the bed and he thrusts himself toward her in effort to get her to lay back down instantly. Her jaw opens as wide as it can, and then even more. Her jaw pops, as opposed to trying to clamp down on his organ. He moans as he suddenly feels her throat constrict around his tip. And she doesn't stop, she uses what little lung ability she has, along with her hands that suddenly clench and pulls his ass toward her.

Michael grunts again this time in pain as she claws her hands to keep him there.

Jessica's mind is telling her all sorts of things, things that she can't do to please him. But the things she can do, she does so with wild abandon. A moment later her efforts on his member are rewarded as he suddenly starts dumping his load deep within her throat. She makes erotically happy noises even with her mouth stuff overly full of his cock.

Jessica starts having trouble with amount coming out of him, not expecting him to last this long or have that much to give her. She slowly pulls him out of her mouth swallowing everything he does give her until she breaks the seal and the ejaculate starts hitting her in the face, to which she only giggles at. Then she aims it down toward her breasts, and she suddenly arches hard enough that Michael falls backward the last load gets flung into the air and lands right on her crotch.

She hyperventilates, jaw clenching hard enough to pop it back into place. Her body going into convulsions so strong a doctor would think she's having a grand mal seizure. Michael slowly gets up as he expended his load, but this time, with Jessica's milk already in his body, his hangover like issues are gone. He looks at Jessica and quickly goes to her, his hand going to the wounds that he just saw bleeding. He pats his hand feeling the wood, but now it's covered in skin, the spot still bloody but now, sealed. He looks around the room a moment before trying to leave to get help. This causes him to wince as the IVs are still hooked up, and his arm bleeds a bit.

Jessica on a primal level knowing that Michael was hurt, snaps out of her orgasmic overload to grip his arm and yank him enough to fall onto her. "I'm... I'm going to... be ok, Master." She puts a hand on his chest. "Don't get anyone for now... Ok, Master? Just let me finish taking you into me." She suddenly starts arching again as her body tries to have ever cell in her body orgasm at the same time. Michael just blink at her, but she still had one of her hands on him as she went into her clenching arch, and while not painful, it would take more force that would break one of them to pry her off.

Michael can only sit and watch as Jessica comes down from the bliss that only a shifter knows about when taking in a man's semen. Her human body not made to take the stress of it seems only to prolong what a shifter might. Her legs spread, hips thrusting into the air, as her body mimics the motions it knows to be done during orgasm. Her back slowly relaxing into the thrusting motion, while her head slowly flips back and forth. Her moans are soft, mixed with near purring sound that some females can do while getting their brains fucked out. Michael can't help but find his member hard again at the sight of Jessica's display of pure sexual pleasure.

She finally slows enough that her mind can start allowing her to speak, but hips still spasm as she does, along with her long shapely legs spreading at random again to fill the needed ache. Jessica looks over to Michael and weakly tugs on him, her strength loosing out to the toll it took on her. "Michael, put it in me please! Just do that, my body still isn't right yet." Michael only nods quickly as his member rock hard very much informs him that he needs to do as asked.

Jessica moans louder as he pushes his new girthy dick into her sopping wet cunt, and he's greeted with Jessica's orgasmic muscle contractions. His hips suddenly wanting as deep into her as possible. He grunts as he feels her body trying to stroke him without moving and doing a very good job of it. She smiles as her legs suddenly ankle lock around him, her arms flinging around his neck to pull him tightly against her spasming body.

Michael grunted again as his member is pleased in ways that he found oddly familiar but not being able to place it. "Jessica, hrg, why are you calling me that?" She blinks, kissing him at first before answering, "Because Master is Master's name." She opens her eyes wide, she tries a few times. "Mas..Micha...ter. Master! Mi..chael... Mass...Michael" She scowls, "Mich..ael, it's like I can't say Master. Mi..chael." She looks worriedly at him, "I know you broke me again, Master. Everything, I can remember, it's like where I first met you, I know your name is...Michael. But my mouth only wants to say Master."

She shrugs helplessly, "For now, Master is Master, hmmm Master Ruiz?" She smiles as she at least can say his last name. "Master, does this feel good for you?" He blinks as the sudden shift in topic, "Um very much so? I didn't know you could do thaaaaaa..." She grins seductively at him, her hips thrusting quicker. "Master, enjoy the fruits of your labor, my body seems to have wanted to do exactly as you said." She arches her back enough to cause her breasts to press directly into his face. "Hmmm I would ask you to test something for me, but only after we both recover, ok?"

Michael nods, simply trying to enjoy the ride he's being given right now. His face covered by her soft but springy boobs. Looking at her prodigious mounds he presses his hand into one, the sensation of a firm breast that yields just enough to give that oh so pleasurable softness. He suddenly moans as her body seems to find the right spot on him to rub against, and her hips quickly pump to get him to orgasm. His member suddenly pumps out his large load, very rapidly filling her, and overflowing out of her as he finishes.

Jessica's body seems to finally calm down as she is filled, her thrusts getting lighter, her legs slowly unlocking, and rubbing her inner thighs along his hips to knees. "Oh I feel so good right now , Master, it's so warm in me, it feels so right." Michael shudders as he is spent, he slowly pulls out, causing her to suddenly cover her opening. "Master, would you get me a towel to clean up with?" He nods as he starts walking over to the bathroom, his arm once again reminding him that he couldn't move far from the bed.

He sighs and then laughs, "Well I hope someone can come to help us." Michael plops back down on his bed, looking for the nurse call button. "Um, I think we need a bit of help in here. Jessica's needs help cleaning up." Nurse Cherry, chirps a reply, "We'll have someone come over in a few minutes ok? He sags his shoulders, Jessica putting a hand on his back, "Master what's wrong?" The young man looks down at himself and then looks at Jessica, motioning to her body. "

I'm beginning to crack Jessica, this is ... just all too much. More like I've been insane all this time, but I'm finally beginning to notice it." She looks worriedly at him, "Mas... Michael, I think I would rather this be your crazy rambling, it would mean I'm not dying, and I'm watching over you." He frowns as he looks back at her, slowly laying back his head laying on her tummy. She strokes his hair starting at his forehead, "Master, this is real, as much as I don't want it be. But please for me, Master, would try to remember me from time to time?"

Michael sits up quickly, and looks at her. He then just as quickly moves to her side and pulls her into the tightest hug he is willing to give her. She cuddles her faces into his shoulder, hugging him back. "Mas... Michael, I love you, so much. Please when I'm gone... remember me." He nods, taking a moment to steady his voice. "Not like I'm going to ever forget you with everything we've been doing here, and with whom." She tears up and laughs at the same time.

Jessica tilts her head back and looks at Michael sadly, "I'm going to miss growing old with you, having kids, having fights about everything. I don't want to die, Michael, but I am dying ok?" He is about to say something but he stops himself and nods. "Yeah I know. So how many times are we going to circle around this conversation?" She pulls on one of his arms to wrap around her shoulders. "Until we can't, I've also got Rocky and my other assistants to worry about. You're going to have to take over that too you know."

Michael looks to the ceiling and shakes his head. "Thanks, not sure how to handle all that yet, but I suppose I'll figure it out. Anything else you'd like to add to the stress your husband out list?" She looks up to him, "I've got a lot to add, but for now, I want to add to the snuggle and cuddle list." He tilts his head back down to her. "I think I prefer that list." She smiles and pecks his jaw with a kiss, "I have the outrageously good sex list as well, but that can wait as I'm still full."

Jessica giggles and suddenly looks very tired, "Perhaps nap time is in order." He blinks and nods, "That's ok with me, you look rather drained." She narrows her eyes at him as she attempts to pull him closer, Michael obliges and scoots over nearly covering with half his body. She smirks and falls asleep rather quickly. A moment later, both the Dr. Cassiel and Nurse Cherry walk into the room. Dr. Cassiel blinks at the pair, and Michael puts a finger to his lips. She nods to him and walks over to the pair.

Nurse Cherry holding a small basket of items for a sponge bath, looks at them and covers her mouth trying to suppress the giggles she starts to have. Michael looks around and remembers that both his gown and clothing were in the next room. He feels the blush creep up around his cheeks and he looks to quickly snatch up the sheets from the bed. Dr. Cassiel just gives the nurse a rather scathing glare, to which the nurse quiets her giggles as she walks to the bed. Michael looks at the doctor, "I think you need to check her wound."

Dr. Cassiel looks at Michael with a raised eyebrow before walking over to Jessica and starts looking at the bandage. Noticing something isn't quite right, she gently tugs at them, then gets a pair scissors to quickly cut off the bandages that bound the wood in place. She looks at Michael then back to the skin that had grown over the wound completely. Michael nods and gently hugs Jessica to him, to which the sleeping beauty murmurs and clings to him, exposing her back enough for the doctor to see that the skin had regrown there as well.

The doctor shakes her head in disbelief and moves over to Michael's side of the bed. She keeps her voice low. "When?" He looks down at Jessica then to Dr. Cassiel, "I noticed just a bit ago, does this mean she's recovering?" he whispers to the doctor. The doctor's reaction is all he needs to know, but she still speaks, "It means that she won't bleed externally, but it's only a matter of time, Michael. In fact we now have to worry about infections that we can't see, an a slew of other things. But she will last a while longer, I think because of this. Enough time to enjoy a day with her husband."

Dr. Cassiel smiles sadly at the pair, "I also need to speak to you about a few things. You're aware of what your semen's doing?" Michael looks down then nods, "Yeah, it's having a weird effect on anyone that touches it." Nurse Cherry is just about to touch Jessica, when she freezes. Dr. Cassiel look at the nurse with a frozen smile. "Oh I'm quiet sure I know the effects at this point. Perhaps the nurse should put on some thicker protection as we clean off Jessica and collect samples."

Cherry flexes her fingers a moment before backing away to do as the doctor ordered. Dr. Cassiel looks back to Michael, “Jessica asked me to take on your mental health when she passes, after reviewing some things, I've decided to agree. As soon as she's passed, I'll tender my resignation and join the staff that will be waiting for you.” He looks confused at the doctor then down at Jessica then back up to the doctor. She stifles a small laugh, “You're very cute when you're so befuddled. Jessica has a way when it comes to making sure she gets what she wants.”

Michael nods as he strokes her cheek, her face nuzzles his fingers. “I know, she really gets into people's heads quiet well when she puts her mind to it. But she rarely feels the need to do so.” Dr. Cassiel nods, “She has a way of empathizing that makes her seem very right about things. But I think we need to speak about you. I think the issues surrounding your...” she gestures to his hips, “change are having a more drastic effect than you think. I've seen a few tests now, and it seems you're now just as much an oddity as she is.”

Dr. Cassiel holds up a hand, “Let me finish Michael, your semen seems to have a biochemical reaction to your mental state. Short form, what you think about when you climax has some effect on the semen that transfers over to certain female biologies.” Michael tilts his head and he squints at the doctor. He looks rather confused, “So you're saying I wanted to give Jessica bigger boobs?” The doctor smirks and shakes her head, “No, I think you wanted to heal her, the implants react to semen, but the skin growth, that I think is you.”

Michael frowns as he considers her argument for the facts. He once again starts to look from side to side as if reading something. Dr. Cassiel watches his moments, suddenly very engrossed in whatever he might be coming up with. He finally nods, and looks at her, “That makes more sense than I've been able to put to it. A few things still don't add up right for me, but that explains what happened to Rocky as well. Could my... scent? Pheromones? Be causing all the women to act like you did earlier?”

Dr. Cassiel taps a finger to her lips, “Hmmm, that could be a possible explanation. Yes it fits nicely, but when did it start? Michael when did you notice that issue in particular?” Michael looks up at the ceiling and closes his eyes. “I would have to say after I got here, Rocky wasn't looking at me like that. But that wouldn't count would it?” The doctor nods, “She actually is the best measuring stick in the case then. What happened between when you first met her, and when she seemed to want you?”

He shakes his head a bit, trying to remember. “Um the first time I had sex with Jessica here.” The doctor leaps up and pumps her hand into the air with a shout, “AH HA!” The sudden noise causing both Jessica and Michael to look at her. Coming down, her bouncing breasts seem to jiggle for a bit after her landing. “Doctor really?” as he motions to Jessica, and for her part Jessica blinks wearily at the pair, “WhadidI miss...”

The doctor bows a bit, “Sorry didn't mean to wake you, but was going to have to anyway. Jessica, just wanted to say I agree to your terms.” The redhead nods, “Oh that's good...” as she closes her eyes again pulling against Michael's arm to wrap it around her. “Talk later... need sleep.” A moment later, she softly snores, not seeming to be much in the mood to talk. Dr. Cassiel blinks and looks at Michael, who shrugs at her, “When she wants a nap, she wants a nap.”

Dr. Cassiel looks at Jessica and sighs, “Well new boss same as the old boss.” Michael nods,

“Indeed,” he chuckles lightly, “The princess hath given thee thy order.” “Michael,” the doctor says softly, “do you know what she's offering for the job she wants to give me?” He shakes his head, “No, but I bet it's worth it, if she can convince you that quickly.” She nods, watching him watch Jessica, “I think it is.”

Kasdeya looks at the set of full condoms on the lab table, “I don't think that's the best idea, Vasilisa, it may do it again, and that make this a lot worse.” The preteen looks at her twin, the pair wearing a set of hospital gowns, unable to manifest clothes or even shift their ages back to their 'standard' age. Vasilisa points to her self, “We can't grow like this, we need something and we already have master's there.”

The more reserved of the pair pinches the bridge of her nose, feeling something like a headache forming behind her eyes. “I'm aware of that, but like I said a dozen times, Michael has undergone a change that no human has before.” Vasilisa rolls her eyes, “You make it sound like it's bad for us, as soon as Jessica's gone, we'll be able take him and do all those wonderfully nice things to us, but not looking like this. I want him to look at me like he does Jessica!”

Kasdeya shakes her head firmly, “I don't think that's possible, but I don't remember that about him ether.” Vasilisa grins in triumph and begins to walk over to the tied off containers. Her twin puts out a hand, “No, and like you said you don't remember the science we learned about while testing. So those are dangerous.” She stomps her foot down causing all the glass around them to rattle a little. “So make it safe, I want it!”

“It doesn't work like that Vasilisa, if it's toxic, it will always be toxic to us. Perhaps toxic isn't the right word, but just give me a moment to do some tests ok?” Kasdeya pleads with her other half. “It's not like I want to stay like this.” Vasilisa kicks a table and yelps, “Ow, why do we hurt?!” Kasdeya shakes her head as she slips on a pair of gloves and begins to open and pour out the semen into tubes and beakers, “What ever happened to cause the split most likely caused a shock to all of our cells, they most likely went on the defensive and locked down. It's a first I'll tell you that.”

Vasilisa scoffs and shakes her head, “Just had to run away didn't we, we had him and we could of rode him a few more times, and it would of made it all better.” Kasdeya cocks an eyebrow at her twin, “And then what would he think of himself for taking a pair of underage looking girls? You seem to remember his emotions, what would be the likely outcome of that?” Vasilisa freezes up and gapes at her sister. “He would kill himself. Jessica would be part of it, but he would feel guilty.”

Kasdeya nods, “Yeah, I was thinking through the things that he might say about it, and kick us out. I know he's important to us, Vasilisa, but we have to temper that.” Vasilisa nods and pouts as she finds a stool and sits down. “Master would help us if we could explain. We were stupid for making him forget. He would of helped if he knew we needed his cum.” Her eyes slowly locking on to the liquid her twin was pouring into the last of the test tubes.

The twin looks over her handy work and nods. She takes a small scalpel and sighs, “Oh I hope this isn't going to hurt to bad.” As she quickly slits a line into the tip of her, blood seeming to well from the cut instantly. “Ow that does hurt.” Kasdeya quickly moves her finger as a drop of her blood drips into the first of the test tubes. The moment the blood touches the semen, her blood starts to quickly fill up the vial. Kasdeya quickly grabs it and dumps it into a two liter graduated cylinder.

“Oh that's good news at least...” as she watches the conversion of the semen to her blood.

“Vasilisa, I think those vials I marked as one are safe, so if I pass out I'm fine and you can take them, but if I start splitting, toss them out ok?” Vasilisa gets up and moves over to the vials, a questioning look on her face. “What are you planing?” Kasdeya picks up the cylinder and smiles at her twin. “Science!” as she downs the contents of the whole thing into her mouth.

After she finishes the final drop she sticks out her tongue, “Bleh! Semen tastes much better, hmmm, there is that aftertaste of it though in the blood. And... Ohhh.” Kasdeya puts a hand to her belly. “Ohhhh! Mmmmmm that's ugh!” She falls to the ground, her hips twitching. She moans softly as she arches her back in pleasure. “YES!” And slumps to the ground afterwards, seeming to do as she said she might.

Vasilisa flicks her eyes to the other marked vials set as one, and downs them all with the thirst of a parched beggar on a summer day. Her eyes roll back into her head as she too succumbs to the shifter feeding orgasm. Slumping to the ground as her body spasms in ways that would make most people blush. And she too soon passes out from the pleasure of the contact. Kasdeya slowly flickers her eyes open as her twin still twitches lightly from the overload.

Kasdeya looks over to the other vials and gasps as she realizes what Vasilisa had done. She runs over to them, wobbling on her feet as her body is suddenly a few inches taller. The aware twin look down at her self. The gown, now barely showing the hints of a woman's figure. “Oh thank the masters that it's working.” She looks at her sister, who is quickly out pacing her own growth, as she now seems to be her middle to late teens, just this side of looking like legal.

“Oh you bitch! I'm going make you pay for that by taking...” She stops her rant and looks down at the amounts split, the second condom hadn't been tested yet. And if Kasdeya took it and it worked, Vasilisa would be free to do it again and take it all for herself. She picked up one of the vials marked two, and knelt over her sisters form, waiting for her to wake up from the bliss. Vasilisa's eye flutter open as she smiles lazily at her sister. “Oh that did feel right, and oh so good.”

Kasdeya nods, “I bet, now listen here, Vasilisa I was more then willing to test and share equally, but you fucked that all up by being greedy. So now, I'm going to punish you.” As she upends the tube right on her sisters face. Vasilisa's eyes go wide then close reflexively as she's suddenly taking a load to the face, her body reacting just as strongly as it did before. She moans as her body starts absorbing the cum face first.

The other twin stands and fetches the vial marked three. In fact only two vials were marked as such, as she had to put the majority of the contents of the third condom into a pair of beakers. “So now I'm going to give you just enough to give you a growth spurt, and hopefully enough to allow you to start shifting again, and then I'm taking the rest for myself.” Vasilisa even in her haze of pleasure cries softly, “Oh please! No, I want the masters cum too!”

Kasdeya rips the gown off the now late teenage, early twenty's tight body. And pours the semen in a line from from Vasilisa's throat to her clit. Vasilisa can't help but react to the newest addition to the pleasure she is currently phasing into. She starts arching her back thrusting her chest upward, just in time for her small looking breasts to slowly fill out. Her nipples popping out against the air, while the soft flesh pushes outward and onward until each tit would be a handful to grope.

She slumps against the ground and passes out completely as the rest of her body becomes more nubile and curvaceous. Her rear pushing up her hips just enough to give her the second look

by any male gaze she wanted. Vasilisa's legs stretch out, but fill at the same time, a firm but yielding set of thighs that taper to a pair of calves that add to the curves that she now sports. Her dainty feet now end those legs most women would kill for, and most men would die for. She moans softly in her state, still unaware that her sister had taken the rest and left the room.

Kasdeya moves as quickly as she can, looking around the halls for Michael's room. "I must show him, I will tell him, I will apologize to him for putting him through that. He'll help me find the answers, he promised he would I think." As she awkwardly opens the door, still not able to shift fully yet to give her another arm. Nurse Cherry blinks as she opens the door the rest of the way, holding sample containers of her own and looks at the young Dr. Kasdeya

The nurse's normally bubbly personality falters, "What happened to you?" Kasdeya shakes her head, "Please I've got no time, I need to get in to talk with him." Cherry looks at Kasdeya as she seems to remember something. "Oh yea, Dr. Cassiel wants a word with you right now! You're in a hell of a lot of trouble, you hurt Michael!" Kasdeya nearly drops the glasses and tubes in shock, only the last minute growing arms from the nurse stop them from hitting the ground.

The teenage looking Kasdeya slumps to the ground at the words. "I didn't know, it... it wasn't suppose to happen like this." Nurse Cherry rolls her eyes as she pick her up and shoves the vials and beakers into Kasdeya's hands. "I don't care, the doctor and Michael are in Jessica's room, so move it before I decide that you should be thrown out on your small ass. Why aren't you switching over to your full size?"

Kasdeya opens her mouth and tries to explain, only to hear someone screaming at the end of the hall. She squeaks and runs over to Jessica's door quickly as the running footsteps get closer. "I'm pretty sure you want to stop her instead." As she points the nurse at her fully developed twin, who is tearing down the hall at a break neck speed, anger clearly on her face. The nurse gawks a moment before standing in front of Jessica's door, pushing the teenage doctor inside and closing it behind her. "Well she seems like she needs a good fucking."

Both Dr. Cassiel and Michael look up at the pair, the nurse waving the doctor over, whispering things to her as soon as she gets close. Kasdeya looks at Michael and her bottom lip begins to tremble as she moves over to him. "Please Michael, I didn't know. I didn't I swear. I'm sorry." Michael shakes his head, "Um I'm sorry miss, I don't know you, so no need to apologize to me." Kasdeya looks down at herself and tears begin to fall. "Damn it, of course. Dr. Cassiel I'd like a word after I come out of the bathroom."

Dr. Cassiel looks at Kasdeya a moment before nodding. "I've seen something your going to explain to my satisfaction otherwise, I going to do what I'm about to do to your sister seem tame." Kasdeya eye's go wide as she nods and hurries into the bathroom, locking the door behind her. A moment later a thump is heard on the door. "Damn Kasdeya! I want it... wait, he's in there isn't he? I want him, give him to me right now!" The door thumps, Dr. Cassiel pulls out a small walkie talkie from her coat pocket. "Yeah code red on floor ten, we need help right now, we've got a live one."

Michael blinks a moment as he starts to get out of bed, only to have Jessica's arms clench around him. He looks down at her, and she's fully awake and shakes her head no at him. He sighs and eases back down, "Ok ok, I won't leave." She nods at him and cuddles protectively against him, keeping her eyes to the door. He looks up to where she is just in time to hear the thud of a body

hitting the floor, and pain filled moan and a loud clicking noise.

A moment later, Dr. Cassiel's radio chimes out, "All clear doctor, you can come out now." Dr. Cassiel nods to the nurse as she moves away from the door to open it. Vasilisa's passed out form is being moved to stretcher. Rocky is standing there in a dress that might have looked very modest on her old form, but now, is a inch long enough on both ends not to be criminally chargeable with indecent exposure, but only extremely scandalous.

Jessica rolls her eyes, "Should of known you'd be in that fight at my door." Michael blinks, "Um I'm not going to ask how your fought in that, but only why?" Rocky smiles warmly to Michael and Jessica, "The priest is just down the hall. Along with the lawyers to get the signatures. So you two ready to be married?" Michael and Jessica blink and look at each other then down at the lack of clothing. At the same time they reply, "Give us thirty minutes," as they look at Rocky.

Rocky starts to laugh and waves a hand, "If I didn't know better, I would of said you practiced that." Michael begins to protest, and Jessica puts a hand over his mouth slowly. "Not now love, I need to talk to them for a moment and you need to get dressed." He rolls his eyes and licks her palm to show he understands. She giggles warmly and kiss that part of her palm before giving him a smoldering look. "You best be going before I really start wanting you to finish what your tongue just started."

Michael leans over and kisses her forehead, before wrapping one of the sheets around him. He looks at his arm then at the doctor, she quickly undoes most of the IV but keeps the small needle in, putting a gauze wrap on it for him. Before he leaves however, he stops and knocks on the bath room door, a teenage face peering out at him, "Michael, I am sorry for this." He holds up a hand, and motions to Jessica, "Explain it to her, if she can forgive you for what ever you think you've done wrong then most likely I will." With that he quickly shuffles out of the room.

Jessica sighs as Michael leaves a mess for her to clean up. "Well, Rocky and Dr. Cassiel, I'm glad your here, I just wish Dr. Kasdeya was here too." The teenager look out of the bathroom, the glass vials and beakers clinking as she opens up the door. "I in fact am. Sorry Jessica, a lot to explain." Jessica quirks an eye brow at Kasdeya, and looks at Rocky then Dr. Cassiel. The doctor nods, "I can vouch that it is Dr. Kasdeya or part of her. Now about that explanation, Doctor. I saw what happened in Michael's room."

Kasdeya winces and moves from the bathroom and sets the glassware down on a small rolling cabinet. She takes a seat in front all three, and begins to explain what happened in Michael's room and the aftermath until now. A few minutes later, Rocky opens her eyes wide, "Why you conniving little bitch! I should toss you out the window!" As she begins to move, Jessica barks out, "Enough ROCKY! Sit down and shut up!"

The bodyguard blinks as she suddenly finds herself sitting down Japanese style, and her hands go to her lips, making murmuring sounds, looking rather scared at Jessica. The redhead eyes go wide, "Oh... oh I see. Relax Rocky, it's most likely going be explained in a moment." Rocky's shoulders slump and she looks down to the ground. Dr. Cassiel nods slowly, "Oh kay... that pretty much confirms what I was thinking happened."

Jessica looks up at the older looking doctor, "So care to explain, Dr. Cassiel?" The doctor nods, "It's your breast milk, I pretty sure. What ever, Dr. Kasdeya," as she jerks a thumb at the

teenager, “Did to you seems to be feedback looping into Michael, and he in turn can do something to shifter cells, which you've now dosed up a number of times now, which would explain your transformations outside your breasts. He's able to override what ever Dr. Kasdeya's safe guards were.”

Kasdeya's hand flies to her forehead with a loud smack, “Of course, the cells in Michael's body multiplied without most of the coding I had put into Jessica. And that wouldn't effect Roxanne in the same way do to her already matured implants. Oh, Dr. Cassiel, would you like a job on my team?” Dr. Cassiel rolls her eyes at Kasdeya, “Sorry joining team Morya as soon as my job is done here. But back to the matter at hand, that doesn't explain why he could effect you, Kasdeya.”

The teenager blinks and looks back at the vials, “Um my cells to start with, most likely with his semen, causing an overriding effect on my shifter's cells as they split. It's the only time we're really vulnerable on a cellular level. Might be strong enough that he could effect other shifters. It's the reason I wanted to have him.” She looks at Jessica and bows deeply in apology, “Again I'm sorry Jessica, but you know what it's like with him. He just becomes the center of the universe.”

Jessica nods, “Ok So now I understand what happened to Rocky now, she is now... slaved? To Master and Me? You can get up and speak Rocky, but mind your manners. I don't want to have to invoke that again ok?” Rocky nods as she slowly gets up and glares at Kasdeya, “I can feel it Jessica, it wasn't there before, but now that you've all talked about it, I can feel it. I need to call Master, Master.” She blinks and frowns, trying to get her mouth around the name.

The red head giggles a bit, “Try Master Ruiz, you'll feel better.” Rocky blinks but says, “Mas..Master Ruiz.” A bit of relief does in fact appear on her face, “That's just unnerving as fuck. Mas..Micheal's name, it's like it's been replaced with Master.” Jessica nods and looks at the other two.” The two shifters watch the implanted humans while that exchange happens. “Now that is interesting,” Dr. Cassiel watches Rocky, Kasdeya looks between them, “That's never happened before.”

Rocky scowls at the pair of doctors, “Would you two stop! It's hard enough dealing with this without you two looking at me like a test tube.” The doctors nod looking at each other, Dr. Cassiel speaking, “Well Shifters normally call the sire master, out of love, respect and devotion, but we can call them by name at will. You two seem to have altered brain chemistry. Lets chalk it up to Michael's semen doing weird things for now.”

Jessica nods, “Good, that's settled, now that I can understand I'm going ask the two doctors for their commitment.” Rocky frowns, “I don't know if that's going to do anything Jess, they're shifters. No offense, doctors.” Dr. Cassiel waves a hand, “None taken, I know what you mean.” Kasdeya frowns, “I don't think I'll be able help anymore, Jessica, my state isn't stable.” Jessica slowly pulls down the sheet to expose her bare breasts, “Oh I think I can fix both problems.”

Kasdeya suddenly backs away shaking her head no, “I can't do this to myself again, I can't!” Jessica looks over to the vials then back to the teenager, “Then those are last bits you will get from him ever. I promise that I won't do anything more then what you signed me up for, Dr. Kasdeya.” The redhead turns to look at Dr. Cassiel, “How about it Doctor, care to put your theory to the test, and simply guarantee that you'll be loyal to Master?”

Dr. Cassiel's eyes go wide, but her lips part as she licks her her lips and swallows hard. “I...

ah... find that hard to say no too..." as she takes a step or two closer without realizing it. Jessica looks back to Kasdeya, "She's willing to promise. Did I tell you, that I would freely give Michael to her care if she promised? The same offer is there for you too, Doctor." Kasdeya's eyes suddenly flick between the vials and then Jessica's breast. "But if I do, my research..." she pleads.

Jessica smiles softly, "Who said you had to stop, you'd just be working for Michael, and he would help you know, willingly." Kasdeya's eyes now go wide, and she rushes over to Jessica's breast, sucking her nipple hard. Dr. Cassiel seeing the movement is triggered as well and latches on to the other tip of her breast, sucking for what it's worth. Jessica moans softly as her body suddenly arches as the shifters treat her to a world of tongues, suction, and teeth that causes her to gush not just from her pussy but her nipples as well.

The pair of shifters, continue their assault, causing Jessica's pitch to slowly go higher in octaves until she covers her mouth, stopping herself from giving away what is happening in there rooms. Jessica as she is getting the tongue treatment of her lifetime, in a moment of lucidness, motions for Rocky to take two of the vials and pour them onto the pair of shifters. Rocky, removing a hand from her own drenched flower, nods, and begins to do as Jessica motioned. The pair focused on their own suckling, ignore Rocky as she climbs up between the two.

Just as Rocky begins to pour the liquid down the backs of the pair, Jessica grips the back of their heads, to look at her. "You will be the only Shifters ever to get near Michael, No one else will be allowed unless Rocky deems it ok, you will keep him safe from your kind until he says otherwise." She looks at Cassiel as the semen touches her back, "You will keep his mind whole, making sure he never loses the spark in eyes he has."

Jessica then looks at Kasdeya, as the vial is dumped on her back. "You will make sure he takes care of his physical being, making sure he stays healthy and mobile." She lets them go as they begin to fall into the orgasmic state that shifters get from taking a bit of male essence into themselves. "I would ask if you understand, but I think you both now fully understand what he means to me, everything for Master Michael Ruiz!" Both the doctors arch their backs as the waves of pleasure hit them, they scream in unison, "YES! EVERYTHING FOR MASTER!"

The pair of doctors slump to the ground as their hips thrust against the ground in automatic reaction to both the semen given to them, and the breast milk that Jessica injected into their mouths. A knock on the door, "You ladies alright?" a concerned Michael sound though the door. Rocky moves away from the bed and walks over to the door, to peek out of it. "Yeah, Jessica just giving them a good talking to about their jobs." Michael half dressed in his slacks and half pulled on shirt nods. "Ok then. Um how much longer?"

Rocky looks behind her and then back to Michael, "Not sure, Jessica still needs to fit into her dress, and I don't know how that's going to happen with her... breasts being that way." Michael finishes pulling on the shirt, He thinks a moment and then looks very seriously at Rocky. From behind the door he couldn't see the fingers that she suddenly plunges into her folds as she can't help herself. "Rocky can you clear her room out and then get me after she's done talking to them?"

The bodyguard bites her bottom lip, stifling her moan, looking away she nods. "Yeah I can, Master." He sighs and shakes his head, "Not you too." She looks up at him, with a wicked grin, "Oh fuck me yes too. But we'll talk later about that ok? Let me see about cleaning up the other two." He

shakes his head a bit and walks back to his room. Rocky closes the door only after realizing that she had been staring at his ass with lust.

When Rocky walks back to the center of the room, the doctors are aware again, looking at her with a soft smile of knowing. "Ok you two are just plain creeping me out now with that, 'One of us' look." Dr. Cassiel nods, "Yeah it happens but I'm all finished here. I'll go and fetch the lawyers for you and then the priest, in about twenty minutes?" Jessica looking rather drained nods, "Yeah sounds good doctor."

Kasdeya looks at the remaining vials, "Did you really need to do that Jessica? Master's cum maybe the only thing that breaks me out of this," as she motions to her herself. Jessica looks over at the amount and then at the teen, "Really? I think you should have enough, and if not, you can talk to Master about it after I'm gone." Kasdeya nods, "Can I show him right now then why I need it?" Jessica nods slowly again, "Sure, but if he needs to release, you send him right to me ok?" Kasdeya pouts a moment but then nods. "Yes ma'am," as she picks up the glassware and moves to Michael's room.

The teen knocks on the door before letting herself in, Michael tilts his head at the girl as he has finished with his shirt and inserting the cuff links. Kasdeya, bites her lower lip as she looks at Michael moving over to set down the vials. "Jessica's ok with me helping you all..." He scowls at looks at the door then back at her. "I... I'm sorry Miss, but I don't think..." Kasdeya waves her hands in front of her. "Yeah I know what I look like, I need you Michael, for a lot of help. Please don't freak out about this? Promise you'll wait to get someone after I finish ok? Please?" as she gets on her knees.

Michael opens his mouth and shakes his head. "Alright fine, as long as it's not sex, do what ever you need to." Kasdeya sighs in relief and picks up the vials again, she hops onto his bed and lays back. "I need you to pour what ever is left on me, once I can't ok?" He arches an eye brow at her, as he moves the last of his clothes off the bed. She smiles with a nervous shy smile, "I'll start with the biggest ones first, just dump them on me once I stop reaching for them."

With that, Kasdeya takes the large beakers and dumps one down the front of her gown, and drinks the second in one large gulp. She starts to reach over for the next one just as the pleasure wave hits her hard. She arches her back, hips thrusting up while her eyes roll back into her head. "OhfuckohfuckohfuckohOHOHOFUUUUUCK!" She starts as a whisper then turns to a moan. That's when Michael notices that she's starting to get taller, and become more voluptuous.

Her nipples press against the gown, but now push even harder as the tents on the tops of her mounds are also filling out. Michael can't seem to look away as ever breath she takes seems to add curves to her chest. Kasdeya's breasts seemed to want to put on a show for him as they push the gown away from her body, and the tightness causes her to moan in ecstasy. He then finally notices her body has also caught up to her breasts, now appearing as a women in her late twenties.

Kasdeya finally slumps into the bed again, however her body is still quivering, little tremors breaking out, here and there on her. She looks at Michael, opening her mouth just enough to speak the word, "More..." in the most sexual husky need she can manage. Michael blinks and nods a moment before getting the rest of the vials, holding them over her a moment questioning what he should next. She smiles as she reaches up and rips the gown from her neck, flinging it to the other

side of room. She looks at the vials in his hand and nods, "Pour them on me, everywhere."

Michael swallows and nods to her as he does as Kasdeya asks of him, upturning the vials over her body, the semen dripping out slowly onto all parts of her body. She moves her hands over her skin to rub it all in. This time, Michael can clearly see her body taking in the liquid. She moans loud and long, letting him know she was very much enjoying it. Her body now fully reacting, her breasts again are the first things to grow, first slightly flat, now growing more pointed as they grow wide enough that even when she's laying back they create cleavage, very deep cleavage.

However, Michael now can note the softness of her frame push out as well, just enough to cover any hard bone, just to make her look like all perfect curves, her ass pushing her hips up, her hips pushing out, as her thighs plump thicker but with a visible muscle tone when they flex. And flex they do as she spreads her legs and thrusts her sex into the air, her body mimicking the act that her body seems to be now made for. He looks at her face, her lips filling up and out, to give her a full cupid bow style plump lips, her tongue darts out and licks them, as her eyes watch what he's looking at.

Kasdeya flutters her eyes at him, her lashes longer, and now with make up on her face to give her that cat eye look. She slowly sits up and shakes out the two tone hip length hair. "I'm glad that my new looks please you, Master," As she locks onto his eyes a moment and lowers her eye line to his crotch. Michael swallows hard, and looks away from the hourglass figure. He forgoes attempting to speak while his lower half seems to want to do the thinking at this point. "Master, please look back at me, I need to show you something so you understand who I am."

Michael chuckles ruefully, as he slowly brings his gaze back her, as she stands up. But as she does so, a pair of high heels adding six inches to her height touch the ground. A set of dark stockings, that look painted on run up to a pinstripe skirt, which is tight enough that the garter belt that holds up the stockings could be seen. A matching pinstripe vest that covers a sweetheart style blouse, that pins her breasts to cause cleavage to well up to her collarbone. Her lips now tinted maroon, smile apologetically to him, while her eyes are a clover, her hair a deep crimson red.

Kasdeya pulls a hand out of the coat and gives a meek wave. "Hi, Michael. I hope you remember me now." He stumbles back a bit and falls onto the floor. "How... that's ... argg." He puts his palm to his temple squeezing his head, "That's..." he grimaces in pain. Kasdeya suddenly keels next to him as she tries to look into his eyes. "Oh, I'm so sorry Michael, that would be my fault again." He slowly relaxes, and looks at the doctor, "It hurts to think about how that works, doctor. I don't understand."

The doctor frowns at him, and nods, "I know and I'm so sorry Michael, it's a side effect of what I did. I can try to fix it, but it will require me to do something you may not want me to do. But Jessica charged me to make sure you stay safe, so even if I have to pin you down I will do it, ok?" Michael looks up at her, and then looks away nodding in answer. She gently picks up him up like he was a small child, and lays him on the bed. He starts to question and then stops as the piercing pain threatens to come back. "What do I need to doc?"

Kasdeya smiles at him the old terms coming back to him. "I need to kiss you to administer a fix to what I did, if I do it correctly you'll remember those answers you're looking for. But you might hate me after, so I really don't want to." She looks down and away from him, "I don't want

you hating me for what I thought at the time, was a good idea. I am sorry, please forgive me!” She looks back at him, her eyes now red and a tear forms as he sees her. “Please don't cry...” he winces, “Guys want to fix things when women cry. And I don't know how to fix this.”

The doctor snuffles, “Please, please please please, forgive me.” He nods, “Ok, ok, I forgive you, like I said Jessica's call remember?” She wipes her eyes a bit and nods, sniffing a bit more as she speaks. “Yeah, you did say that. May I kiss you now?” Michael blinks and looks down at himself, “Um married in like twenty minutes, but Jessica said it was ok until the vows. So yeah, I'm not sure how a kiss is going to help, and ow...” he tilts his head as the pain lets him know that he's not to think about it.

Kasdeya nods putting a hand to his temple and gently rubs the hard muscle there. He blink as his body suddenly relaxes under her gentle massage. “Oh, oh that feels nice.” She smiles happily at him, “I didn't know if would help, but trying his better then nothing, right?” Michael closes his eyes as he leans into her fingertips, “Right...” She giggles just a bit, “This is all new to me, Michael, but let me just explain a bit now, some of my memories were lost all the way back to when I first heard about you from Jessica.”

Michael's eyes slowly open looking into hers, “Um ok,” trying his best not to think about why that would be. The doctor nods, “Sorry I'm rambling a bit here, but just wanted to let you know this is my first kiss since losing my memories, so it's like the first time for me, is all.” He blinks at her and gives her a questioning look, and before he can say a word her lips are suddenly on his. Her lips somewhere between marshmallow and hard gelatin, but very inviting as they gently press against his.

The doctor opens her lips wider to allow her tongue to pass, and lick his lips, tasting him. A soft murmuring coming from her throat. However she doesn't push her tongue into his mouth, her soft lapping, seeming to wait for him to join her. He puts his arms around her sides as he pulls her body close, her curvaceous top half pressing into him. She makes soft happy sounds, as she continues to lavish his lips with soft sucks, nibbling, and licks. However she never pushes his lips open, still waiting for him to open up to her.

Michael finally notices her patience, and just barely opens his lips. Her tongue instantly going to cover the opening, and again she doesn't press inside, just enough light caresses to let him know she won't move forward until he's ready. He tentatively moves his tongue to touch hers, and she makes a soft quick moan, letting him know she's seeming getting what she wants. As his tongue comes out, Kasdeya sucks and licks it, as inviting him to come out and play more.

He chuckles as he feels the sensation, letting himself be goaded into suddenly sliding his tongue completely out and into her mouth. Her voice drops an octave in a moan as the sudden intrusion is both welcomed and wanted. Kasdeya opens her mouth fully, letting him touch, lick and suck on what ever he wishes. Micheal suddenly stops as he attempts to feel for her teeth, and realizes that some out shes able to completely remove them.

Kasdeya laughs smokily or the best she can as her mouth is covered. She prods his tongue a moment as she suddenly takes in a deep breath. Michael's eyes open and go wide as he suddenly feels the tightness and constriction of something that should only be below her waist. The doctors eyes open with mischief and lust, daring him to try. He puts a firm hand on the back of her neck and

delves in, attempting and finding the 'g' spot that shouldn't be there, but his tongue presses and rubs against. Her sudden thrust from the hips and her pushing against his mouth lets him know that he was correct in his guess.

As if driven by his libido, Michael's tongue quickly finds the pattern to cause her to moan harder and quickly, as he continues his assault on her mouth. With in moments of him finding the right places and patterns, she cums hard on his lap. But her mouth seems to be on a different mission now, as her lower half pumps in place, her tongue traps his and a second tongue opens his mouth wider as liquid gushes from her mouth into his. The taste was indescribable, seeming no one flavor lasted long enough but was easily discernible, but akin to feelings, like a dozen make out sessions with a women over the course of a summer or maybe long oral sex during the winter.

Kasdeya finally breaks the kiss, her tongues withdrawing and seeming to merge back to one. Her teeth now plainly visible as she speaks to him, "Oh wow, I didn't think you'd take me up on that offer, but thank you, Master. Just relax as the memories come back slowly." He sits breathing heavily a moment looking at her in fascination. Her fingers going up to the sides of Michael's face to ease him back into the bed. "No, just relax, don't over think it until you have them back, Master."

Michael blinks at her as if question what she means before he opens his eyes wide and he starts to sit up. He quickly realizes that he can't do so, as Kasdeya's grip and position while not hard was like flesh covered steel. He continues to struggle a bit as his memories fade back in like a old light bulb slowly coming to life. He looks at her eyes and suddenly looks very angry at her. She quickly lets go at that point, knowing that was to be expected once he had his memories all back.

Kasdeya goes to the ground on her knees putting her head to the floor, prostrating herself before him. "Please, please... you said you'd forgiven me. Please Master, let me stay, please." He shakes his head and sighs, "Stand up Vasilisa, no need for that." She does get up but her head stays bowed, "I'm not really Vasilisa, I split, and I'm more the reason based one, Vasilisa was the more emotional one, she was the one at the door earlier."

Michael looks at her a moment before nodding, "Ok, Kas then?" She looks up and smiles with a nod. "As you wish, Master." He holds up a hand, "Michael ok? Michael. Jessica and Rocky are doing that as well, it's driving me up a wall." She walks over to touch his face, "They can't help it, in fact we think they've been hard wired to. Still not sure how." He scowls at the words, and Kasdeya quickly looks apologetic, "I will try my best to find out, Ma... Michael."

He shakes his head, "No, it's ok for now. I just don't like the idea that I own anybody." She nods slowly, "But if I meant it more then the BDSM sense you'd be ok with it?" Michael frowns a moment thinking, "Yeah, I suppose, I'm not sure why but I'd be ok with it that way, but I do." Kas nods to him, "Shifters are like that Master," giving the word just an edge of sexual tension. He looks at her a moment and nods, "Yeah I remember something about you saying that before."

Kasdeya smiles and nods, "I'm glad I was able to fix the problem, you have a wonderful mind, Michael, I enjoy it, makes my lady bits all wet and ready." She drops her hands down her skirt hem. "If Jessica hasn't ordered me to specifically send you over if you got horny, I would like to take a long taste of you." She shrugs as Michael gives her an exasperated look. "Sorry Master, We're just made that way. I'm sure you'll get used to it."

Michael shakes his head, "Not likely." Kasdeya gives him a wolfish grin, as she turns around

and hikes up her skirt to show off her plump heart shaped rear, wiggling it to cause it to jiggle. She giggles at him as he groans while putting a hand to his forehead. “Ok, ok point taken.” The doctor nods as she pulls her skirt back down for effect. “Well now that's been taken care of, I'd like to help in anyway I can, Michael.” He looks around the room a moment, “I don't think there is much you can do right now.”

The doctor smiles as she picks up his jacket and walks over to him, “Hmmm, perhaps or perhaps not.” She looks him over and takes his tie and drapes it on his shoulders, “I want to help Michael, I really do, anything, anytime.” She flicks his collar up as she pulls the tie around his neck, “See I can help.” Michael nods as he holds still, “I prefer to do things for myself when I can.” She smirks softly as she flips, twists, and tucks, “I know Michael, you've proven yourself very independent. I think it's a point of pride, even Jessica knows that, her... contract with me, reinforces it.” She takes the suit jacket in her arms, and opens it up for him.

Michael slips his arms into the jacket as Kasdeya pulls it up and over his shoulders. She smooths out his shoulders and nods. “I want to explain something Michael.” The doctor puts her forehead to his neck, leaning against him. He turns his head to allow him to hear her better. “When I split, it didn't happen the way it was supposed to, it was like I was partly lobotomized, whole sections of what I was went to my sister. I know the science, but the emotion was gone.”

Kasdeya continues, “I feel now again, and now that I've taken in so much of you. I need to stay by you, it's instinct for my kind. And in my arrogance of what I was, I thought to control you and Jessica, but now the table has turned, and now you and Jessica control me.” She laughs bitterly, “That is why I was apologizing so much, and I'll continue to do so.” Michael steps away and turns around to look at her, he gives her a soft hug. “You're forgiven, you don't need to apologize for this ever again, in fact after this, I will take it as you think I'm a liar if you do.”

The doctor blinks and looks at him, “I... understand, Master. Thank you.” She gives him a quick peck on the lips, “You give me the warm fuzzies you know.” He smiles and nods, “I'm starting to get it.” She nods and steps away, brushing off his coat, “So any idea with what your share of a few billion dollars is going to be spent on?” He freezes up and looks at her, “I didn't know it was that much.” Kasdeya laughs softly as she looks at Michael's suddenly petrified face, “Oh now, let's get you married!”

(Well then, that was a bit of a roller coaster of a chapter. I'm hope those that are reading are seeing some of the things you're asking for being put in. And as this is going to be a habit, please remember to leave a comment on the overflowing bra page, or perhaps the forums? I've been reading your comments and leaving the replies for all to see there. Talk to you in the next story!

^_^)